King. Heere with a cup that's sturd vnto the brim,
As you do loue, fill to your Mistris lips,
We drinke his health to you.
Knight. We thanke your grace.
King. Yet pause a while; yon Knight sits too melancholy,
As if the entertainment in our Court,
Had not a shew might counteruaile his worth:
Note it not you *Thaisa?*
That. What is't to me my father?
King. O, attend my daughter,
Princes in this should liue like Gods aboue,
Who freely giues to euery one that come to honour them:
And Princes not doing so, are like to Gnats,
Which make a sound, but kild, are wondred at:
Therefore to make his enterance more sweet,
Heere, say we drinke this standing boule of wine to him.
That. Alasse my father, it befits not me,
Vnto a stranger Knight to bee so bold,
He may my proffer take for an offence,
Since men take womens gusts for impudence.
King. How? do as I bid you or you'l moue me else.
That. Now by the Gods, he could not please me better.
King. And futhermore tell him, we desire to know of him.
Of whence he is, his name and parentage *She caries him*
That. The King my father (sir) hath drunke to you. *the cup.*
Per. I thanke him.
That. Wishing it so much blood vnto your life.
Per. I thanke both him and you, and pledge him freely. *Hee*
That. And further he desires to know of you, *drinkes*
Of whence you are your name and Parentage.
Per. A gentleman of *Tyre*, my name *Pericles*,
My education being in Artes and armes:
Who looking for aduentures in the world,
Was by the rough seas reft of ships and men,
And after shipwracke, driuen vpon this shore,
That. He thankes your Grace; names himselfe *Pericles*,
A gentleman of *Tyre*, who onely by misfortune of the seas,
Bereft

Bereft of ships and men, cast on the shore.
King. Now by the Gods, I pitty his misfortune
And will awake him from his melancholy.
Come gentlemen, we sit to long on trifles,
And waste the time, which lookes for other reuels.
Euen in your armours as you are addrest,
Will well become a Souldiers dance:
I will not haue excuse with saying that
Lowd musicke is too harsh for Ladies heads,
Since they loue men in Armes, as well as beds.
They dance.
So, this was well asked, t'was so well performde,
Come sir heerre's a Lady that wants breathing too:
And I haue heard, you Knights of *Tyre*,
Are excellent in making Ladies trip,
And that their measures are excellent.
Per. In those that practise them, they are (my Lord.)
King. Oh thats as much as you would be denyed
Of your faire courtesie: vnclaspe, vnclaspe.
They dance.
Thankes gentlemen to all; all haue done well,
But you the best: Pages and Lights, to conduct
These Knights vnto their seuerall Lodgings:
Yours sir, we haue giuen order be next our owne.
Per. I am at your Graces pleasure.
King. Princes, it is too late to talke of loue,
And thats the marke I know you leuell at:
Therefore each on betake him to his rest,
To morrow, all for speeding do their best.

Enter Helicanus and Escanes.

Hel. No *Escanes*, know this of me,
Antiochus from incest liued not free:
For which, the most high Gods not minding
Longer to with-hold the vengeance that
They had in store, due to his haynous
Capitall offence; euen in the height and pride

Of